HELIOCRENE

A

Poem in Latin and English: On the Chalybeate Well at Sunning Hill in Windsor Forest.

Αἶψε σι Πινδαρε μᾶλλον ἐμοις ἐκάθηκε ῥοεθροις;
Καὶ χεν Ἄριστον ὕδωρ τοῦμον ἐφαθ' ἁμονον.

vid. Antholog. lib. 4. cap. 13.
Epigr. 36.

EXCUDEBAT D. Kinnier, Typographus Readingensis. *Anno Dom.* 1725.

1 Dr Sunningfield Wells 1724

2. Proff of ye Order & Government settled in ye Ch:
by ye Ap & his Apostles 1704

3 Calamys Sermons before ye Mayor. Rom: 111.8. 1683

4 Tillys Sermon on ye Inauguration of K. George ye 2d:
Ezra VI.10 1727

5 Gentlemens undertaking at York vindicated 1698

6 Animadversions on Calamys abridgment of Baxters
History, with an account of ye Fire of London. 1704

7 A. Bridges Speech to ye Clergy of Rochester 1721

8 50 first Psalms in Latin Verse 1723

9. Dean of Worcester sermon examin'd & compared 1722.

BRITISH MUSEUM

PRÆFATIO *Authoris Apologetica ad* Joh. Baber, *de* Sunning-Hill *Armig. cui Poema ſeq; Latine inſcribitur.*

Ab J. M.

Vir Eruditiſſime!

QUANDO in Pomæriis veſtris inter Camænas tecum uſq; habitantes dudum verſatus eram, hujus Embryonis punctum ſaliens primum pectore emicuit; vix autem ut vitalis Fœtus in lucem publicam prodiret expectabam.

Nequaquam porro crederem haſce nugas Poeticas ab aliquo unquam tanti habendas fore ut (deficiente Archetyporum numero) eas tranſcribendo calamum defatigaret, cum autem de tali cujusdam propoſito certior fierem, ut prælo potius recuderentur aſſentiebam.

Merito tamen erubeſcerem huic *HELICOCRENES* ſcaturigini prælucentem tui Nominis Epigraphen præfigere; qui tam copioſe de *HELICONIS* fonte ebibiſti, ut nihil prorſus tibi ſapiat, quod non ſit ſale Attico ſaturatum.

Quatenus

Quatenus autem intra Lares veſtros enixa, Muſa noſtra Prolem hanc parturiebat, jure quodam natalitio temet rogare auſa eſt, ut mancipium hoc ſub ditione tua natum in clientelam recipias,

Hujus voti ſi compos fuerit, auram popularem, quam minime aucupatur, ſuſque deque habebit, et quamvis ipſa nullas mereatur Lauros, quæ a capite fulmen Criticorum avertant, ſub Tuis adumbrata extra ictum latitare ſperabit.

Præmonitio ad Lectorem.

TABULA hæc Votiva aliquot abhinc annis ab Authore (valetudinis ſuæ aquis istis inſtauratæ Mnemoſynon) hydropótis dicata eſt.

Dum Author enim in hoc amæno pariter, Et Saluberrimo, receſſu apud Aquarum compotatores Otiatus erat, qui procul negotiis vacantes ſemet In Muſarum palæſtrâ exercitabant; hæc fortuitó Feriantis cerebri proles ut é puteo Democriti, Fontis latice emergebat; quæ proindè ita Bullæ Similis exoriens, coæva forſan evaneſceret, niſi quorundam ſcrutinio é latebris exagitata poſtliminiò in lucem prodiiſſet.

Quorum impetratione Schediaſma ejus typis exarandum aliquatenus recenſetur et (quibuſdam utriuſq ſexùs id efflagitantibus) hoc otiantis Muſæ opuſculum, cum verſione in linguam Vernaculam adjuncta Lectoribus quam maxime Otioſis, minus (præfiſciné) Hypercriticis dicatur.

HELIOCRENE.

BArbaries patria quando expulit Hellade Muſas,
Atq exiccatus Fons Heliconis erat;
Mæſta Caſtalides ad Apollina voce Sorores
Effuſæ in lachrymas, fontis adinſtar, eunt!
Culmine Parnaſſi, ſacriſq expellimur undis;
Ecce! aiunt, Sedem da Pater Alme novam.

Migrando ad Britones inquit perquirite collem,
Qui proprium, á Phæbi nomine, Nomen habet. *
Mons erit ille mihi cognomine charus, et illic
Vobis Caſtalias fons dabit alter aquas,
Phæbus aquis nomenq dedit, vireſq medendi,
Morbifugus medica qui valet arte Deus.
Emicat inde Latex quem quæritis; *Heliocrenen*,
Nomine mutato, non *Helicona* voco.

Pegaſus accitur; volitanſq per aera Nymphas
Aliger Aonidas trans mare portat equus.
Remigio alarum procul ætheris, æquora tranans,
Tranſvectas Britonum litore ſiſtit eas.
Luſtrando laté peragrant loca iuſſa Camænæ
Ac tandem Stabiles hic poſuère pedes.
Fortè hic decurſim palantibus obvius illis
Fit Pater, et fari talia viſus erat.

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* Sunning Hill.

Mons

Mons quæſitus adeſt! Nymphæ quid quæritis ultrà?
Ecce *Heliconis* aquas hic dat *Apollo* novas.

Hic nova *Parnaſſi* juga ſunt, hic *Theſſala Tempe*;
His redivivus agris en et *Homerus* adeſt!
Exuviis Senij poſitis, fert ore juventam;
Forma refert *Juvenem* corpore, mente ſenem.
Vultu mutatus *Lodonæ* ad litora cantans, *
Mæonio vates carmine notus erat.
Corde micans intus Lampas *Phœbæa* per orbem,
Poſſe mori Nomen, poſſe latere, vetat.
Hos cecinit Fontes, fecitq; canendo perennes,
Neſcía celari, neſcía *Muſa* mori!

Cecropias artes huc transfert; exul *Athenis*
Pallas in hanc ſedem, quà vocat ille, venit!
Dum Dea cantantem dulci modulamine vatem
Audiit, Aonium juſſit adire chorum.
Hunc, ait, audivi *Grajo* ſermone canentem;
Jam *Grajum Angliaco* miror ab ore melos!
Hic noſtros reduces canit, inſtauratq; *Penates*!
Quí cecinit victos, victima *Troja* tuos.
Hoſpes in his agris jam non abiiſſe videbor
Hellade de Patriá; nec remeare volo.

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* Author *Poematis* Anglice *Windſore Foreſt.*

Ite huc *Pierides*, vatemq; Deamq, ſequentes!
Præcurſor vobis, Dux erit ille vagis.
Cælitus elapſa eſt vati comes illa; coruſcans
Fulgurat! et rutilo Syrmate ſignat iter!
Hoſce Deam ad *Fontes*, per aprica et opaca locorum,
Per *Juga*, per *Sylvas*, *Entheus* ardor agit!

Indicat ille viam; qui *Syderis* inſtar obortus
(*Phœbi progenies*) lumine, et igne micat!

Noſter adeſt, video, novus hoſpes in orbe *Britanno*
Vates! *Pythagoræ* ſi ſit habenda fides.
Credere ſi fas eſt, quod transfuga Mens ſit ab uno
Corpore demigrans exoritura novo;
Pergama qui cecinit, canit his redivivus in oris;
Quin canit, aut canitur par *Thema*, vate pari.
Pectore par lumen micat; igne caleſcit eodem
Quo quondam incaluit pectus *Homere* tuum!
Par ſit honos fronti! ſi deſit in *Hellade* laurus;
Sylva hæc, quam cecinit, Laurea dona dabit!

Sic Pater effatus, lucum propè monſtrat opacum;
Hæc, ait, eſt veſtro *Sylva* ſacrata Choro.
Eſt ibi *Seceſſus* quem plurima fagus obumbrat
Tegmine, vicina eſt *Pallade* digna Domus!

* *Incola Mecenas* vobis dabit intus Aſylum,
Janua enim *Muſis* nocte dieq; patet.

Χαῖρε Subintrantes *Nymphas* vox nota Salutat,
Suadet et hic Patriis ſemet adeſſe focis.
Mœnibus his hilares mulcet lepor *Atticus* aures;
Doctaq, *Cecropios* ventilat *Aula Sales!*
Aucupis ars captat ſimulata voce volucres,
Sic vocat huc Grajas *Attica lingua Deas.*

Siſtite docta *Cohors! hæc Helladis* æmula *ſedes*
Digna *coli* eſt noſtro Numine, digna *cani!*
Siſtite, et *incolumes vos hic* habitate *Sorores,*
Tuq, *hic votivas* audi *Hygieja preces.*
Muſis et *Medicis hic Fons* erit uſq, *colendus,*
Fœcundos calices fundit utriſq, Latex:
Corporis illuviem cerebriq, repurgat *amurcam*:
Corpore qui *morbos*, nubila Mente fugat.
Vatibus et *medicis qui dicor* utriſq, *Patronus,*
Muneris his Laribus jus utriuſq, dedi.
Ægrotis Opifer, dementatiſq, *Poetis*
Hic fuero *præſens, auxiliumq,* feram.

* I. B. *Armig.*

Fas erit *hanc* nulli *Muſarum* evertere ſedem
Quæ ſibi *cuſtodes* Numina bina tenet:
Hos tutantur enim, Muſis *et* Apolline *dignos*,
Fœdere conjuncti Mars *et* Apollo *lares*.

Monte procul *nubes atras* fugat incola *Phœbus*.
Nomen ubi, et Numen, vult habitare ſuum,
Fonte Salutifero (*morbos* depellere) *Martis*,
Armati ferro *vis Panacæa* latet!

HELIOCRENE

HELIOGRENE

Tranſlated into English, *and Dedicated to the Hon. Mrs.* Gr--y. *at whoſe Requeſt the Author tranſlated it.*

The DEDICATION.

APOLLO *gave, in ancient Times,*
His Oracles *in Myſtick Rhimes;*
So when the Muſes, with intent
To ſeek their exil'd Goddeſs went,
He told them thus, from hence She's gone,
And will no more in Greece *be known.*

Fly! mounted on your Winged Steed,
To Windſor's *Foreſt haſte with Speed,*
Seek there, you'll find (if not the ſame)
Her Rival in as bright a Dame!
Minerva's *Genius there is ſeen,*
Lodg'd in Diana's *Shape and Mein!*

When she at Athens *did preside,*
She did amongst you there divide
Her Gifts, and made your Number Nine;
Tho' blended here in One they shine!
She bears your Title, and her Name †
Out of your Native Country came.

Behold her Arms! you'll know her thus;
The Emblem of your Pegasus *
With Wings expanded o're its Field,
Shines bright, Emblazon'd on her Shield!
His Image there impress'd you'll find,
The Goddess *brighter in her Mind!*

† Graja, an Epithet of the *Muses*, from their Native Country *Greece*.

* A Griffin, the Crest of her Arms.

The TRANSLATION *of* HELIOCRENE.

WHEN *Greece*, the Muſes native Soil,
Was by *Barbarians* made a ſpoil,
And *Helicon* its Fountain Head
Dry'd up; from thence the *Siſters* fled
Diſſolv'd in Tears to ſuch a ſtrain,
They all-moſt fill'd the Well again.

With Grief they to *Apollo* fly,
And thus in Mournful accents cry,
Our lov'd *Parnaſſus* we have left,
And are of *Helicon* bereft;
Expell'd our antient native Seat
Oh! tell us where we ſhall retreat.

He bid them to *Great-Britain* run
There take a Circuit with the Sun
And ſeek, quoth he, that Hill of fame
Which do's from Him derive its Name †
There's your *Parnaſſus*; and upon
That Hill you'l find your *Helicon*.
He gave its Title, and his Beams
Give Healing virtues to its Streams!
Deriv'd from Him its Name has been
Since chang'd, and now call'd *Heliocrene* ¶

† Sunning Hill; ¶ Deriv'd from *Helios* the *Sun*, and *Crene* a Fountain.

They

They mounted on their flying Horſe,
To *Britains Iſland* bend their courſe,
He through the Clouds their Voyage Steers.
Till *Albions* wiſh'd for coaſt appears;

They land with Joy! and rang'd about
To ſeek the promis'd Fountain out;
Till on this Spot *Apollo* met
His Nymphs; and Stopt their weary'd feet!
Fix here, ſays he, upon this Ground
The Hill and Spring you ſeek are found.

Lo! here your Hill its ſacred Head
Exalts and *Homer* from the dead,
Reviv'd in theſe *Theſſalion* plains
Amidſt the *Britiſh Poets* reigns!

Though Beardleſs, to conceal his Years,
In youthful form the Bard appears,
He like the Snake renews his Skin,
Youth ſhines without, but Age within.

† While on *Ladona's* Banks he ſung,
He was diſcover'd by his Tongue.
The Veſtal flame that in her lies,
Betrays his Muſe through all Diſguiſe.

† Author of *Windſore Foreſt.*

Where

Where *Phœbus* has his Lamp forbid
To be extinguiſh'd, or lie hid,
Immortaliz'd theſe Fountains now
Perennial in his Numbers flow!

He doe's from *Athens* here tranſport
Minerva with her tuneful Court!
The *Goddeſs* did ſurpriz'd rejoyce,
To hear again his well known voice,
She bids you now forſake your home,
And to this new *Parnaſſus* come.

I hear, ſays ſhe, in Britiſh rhime,
With numbers ſweet, and ſence ſublime!
I hear our *B*ard, with greater joy,
Sing *Greece* reſtor'd! than vanquiſh'd Troy.
Loſt Athens I no longer mourn;
Nor wiſh I thither to return.
Let that a Deſart ſtill remain,
Its Paradiſe we here regain!

PIERIAN Nymphs bid *Greece* Adieu!
Your Goddeſs and your Bard perſue.
She ſwift as Lightning, and as bright!
*P*erſuing him here took her flight,
And, like a falling Meteor caſt
A Streaming luſtre where ſhe paſt!
O're Sunny Hills and Shady Groves
By purling Fountains here ſhe roves.

He chief, and Brighteſt of my race,
Directs your Footſteps to the place.
And does in Windſores Groves appear
A ſhining Star to guide you there!

My Son, from antient *Greece* retir'd,
Is now in *Britains* orb inſpir'd;
If we believe *Pythagoras*,
That Souls through various Body's paſs;
And when decay'd the former dies,
They in a new one cloath'd ariſe;
Here now he Sings! whoſe Iliads tell
How *Troy* town once a Victim fell.

Here by his matchleſs Genius known!
(Whoſe rival ſince no Age has ſhown)
With Youth renew'd, the *Grecian* Sage
Returns again upon the Stage.
His Breaſt inſpir'd with equal Flame!
Demonſtrates him to be the ſame;
Or from my Shrine he took the Fire
That did old *Homers* breaſt inſpire!

Give equal Honour to his Lays!
From *Greece* my Daughters, bring the Bays;
But if that Soil no Laurels now
Can yeild, to Crown the Poets brow;
To pay their Tribute to his Muſe,
Theſe Groves ſhe Sung, ſhall freſh produce.

Thus ſpoke *Apollo*; then the God
Directs them to a neighbouring Wood;
You ſee, quoth he, that *Sylvan* Shade,
By yonder lofty *Beeches* made;
For *Lucubrations* of the Mind,
In Love or Poetry deſigned.

A noble Structure do's adjoyn
Worthy your Goddeſs and her Nine!
A gen'rous *Patron* in it lives,
Who to the *Muſes* welcome gives.
The exild Nymphs he will protect,
And greet in their own Dialect.

Cecropian Wit within his Walls
(With *Pindars* Odes and *Homers* tales.)
Rebounding as a flying Ball,
Shall Strike their Ears around his Hall!

As artful Fowlers oft' inſnare
The feather'd Minſtrels of the Air,
By imitation of their Note,
So are the Muſes hither brought;
While here the *Attick Accents* Sound,
They think they tread *Athenian* Ground!

Ye Learned Tribe! reſt here in peace,
This place ſhall rival antient *Greece*!
Ye Siſters here in ſafety Live,
My Bleſſings to this Seat I give.

Healths

* Healths Guardian Goddeſs here ſhall grant
Her Votarys the Gifts they want.
My ſons their Homage to this *Spring*
Shall pay while you its Name ſhall ſing.
Your *Helicon* ſhall be its ſtream,
Its Virtues your immortal *Theme* !

To clear the Body and the Brain,
(From Dullneſs this, and that from pain)
I patron of the Healing art,
And God of Wit both gifts impart.
Its Waters health unto the Sick
Reſtore ; and Poets ſplenetick,
Whoſe *Muſes* have Lethargick Fits,
Are here reſtor'd unto their Wits !

Ye *Muſes* in theſe bleſt Abodes,
Protected by two Guardian Gods,
(Where *Mars* and *Phœbus* both combine
In your defence) for ever ſhine !

While *Phœbus* does this ſacred Hill
(Where dwells his Name) with Luſtre fill ;
To drive Diſtempers from the Well,
Great *Mars* intrench'd lies Arm'd with Steel !

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* Hygieja.

6 MA 50

Errata, Page 12 L 2: For your, R their. L 3. for their, R the.

F I N I S.